

# BREAKFAST

of the

# GODS



book three of three

APOCALYPSE YUM



SOMEWHERE IN THE WORLD IT'S NIGHTTIME.

WHAT CAN WE DO TO HELP, DADDY?

BE GOOD FOR YOUR MOTHER - BOTH OF YOU - AND PRAY.

WE WILL, DADDY, WE'LL PRAY EXTRA HARD!

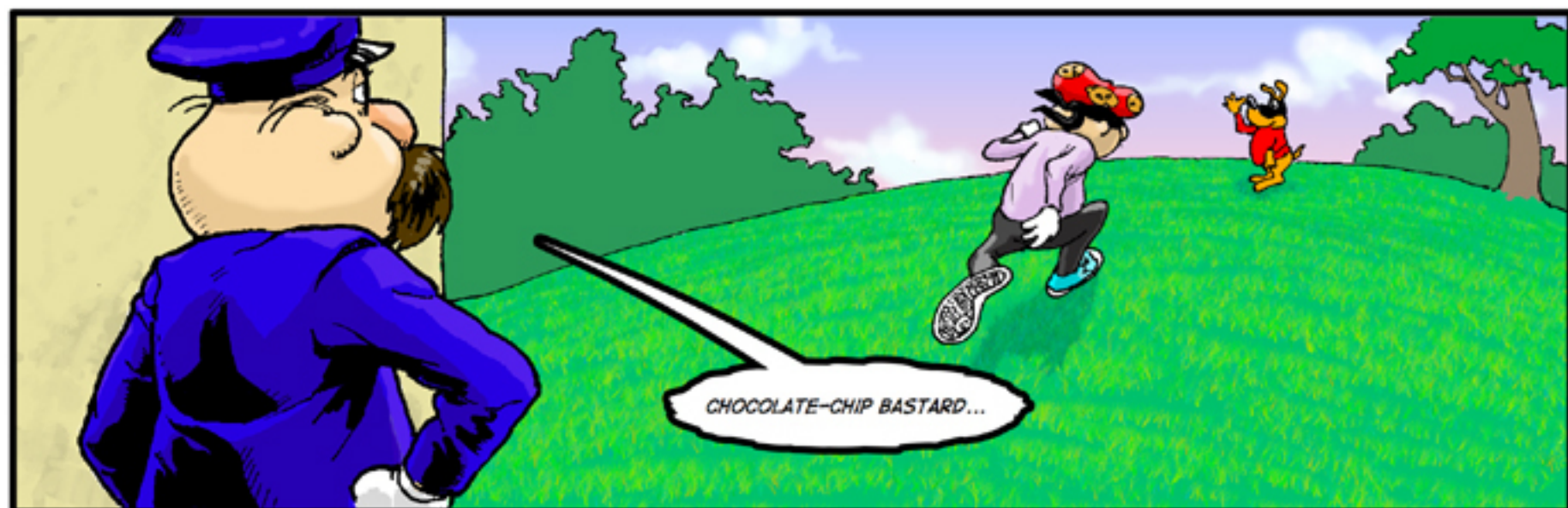
SOMEWHERE THE DAY RESTS, ITS PROMISE EXHAUSTED, AND WHILE IT SLEEPS IT LIES VULNERABLE TO THE EVILS WHICH THRIVE IN DARKNESS.

BUT NOT HERE.

TONY!

HERE SOFT MORNING LIGHT ETERNALLY SWATHES EACH LEAF, EACH STONE, EACH UPTURNED FACE, PAINTING THE DAY IN EVERY CONCEIVABLE HUE OF HOPE AND POSSIBILITY.







THE FOREST'S EDGE.

YOU KNOW WHY  
WE'RE HERE.

WE'VE LIVED IN FEAR OF THE  
THING HIDING IN THE  
SHADOWS OF OUR KING'S  
CASTLE FOR TOO LONG NOW.

WE'VE ALL EXPERIENCED THE  
HORROR OF THE RANDOM  
ATTACKS CARRIED OUT BY HIS  
AGENTS AND WE'RE *NOT* GOING  
TO ALLOW ANOTHER TO OCCUR.

THIS ENDS NOW.

UNDERSTAND: ONCE WE ENGAGE  
THE ENEMY, THERE WILL BE *NO*  
NEGOTIATION, THERE WILL BE *NO*  
TERMS OF SURRENDER, *NO*  
QUARTER ASKED OR GIVEN.

I WON'T SUGAR FROST THIS,  
SOME OF US WON'T BE COMING  
HOME. BUT THOSE WHO DIE  
TODAY DO SO FOR THE NOBLEST  
OF REASONS: TO REMOVE AN  
UNSPEAKABLE EVIL FROM OUR  
MIDST AND ENSURE A *BETTER*  
MORNING TOMORROW.

NOW YOU KNOW THE  
STAKES AND I ASK YOU  
ALL; *WHO'S WITH ME?*

WE'RE WITH  
YOU, TONY!

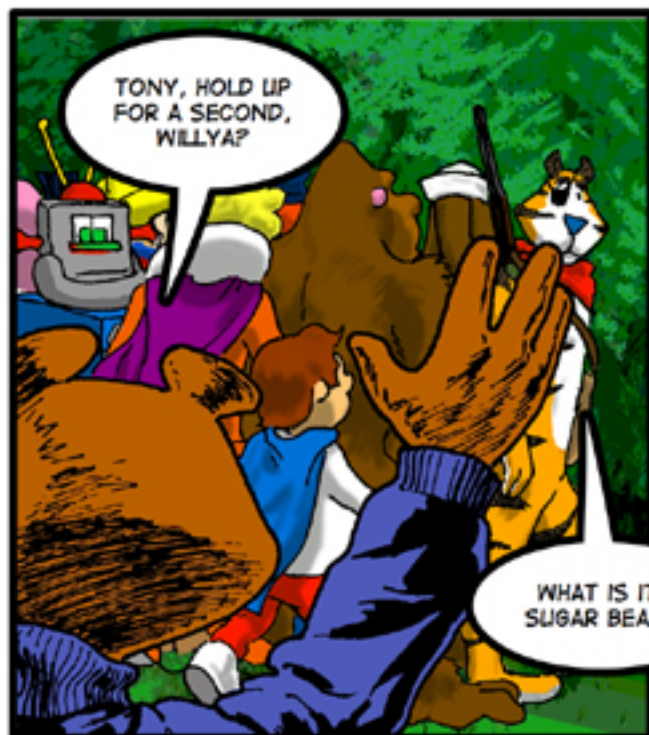
HOORAH!

DOWN WITH  
CHOCULA!

LET'S DO  
THIS!

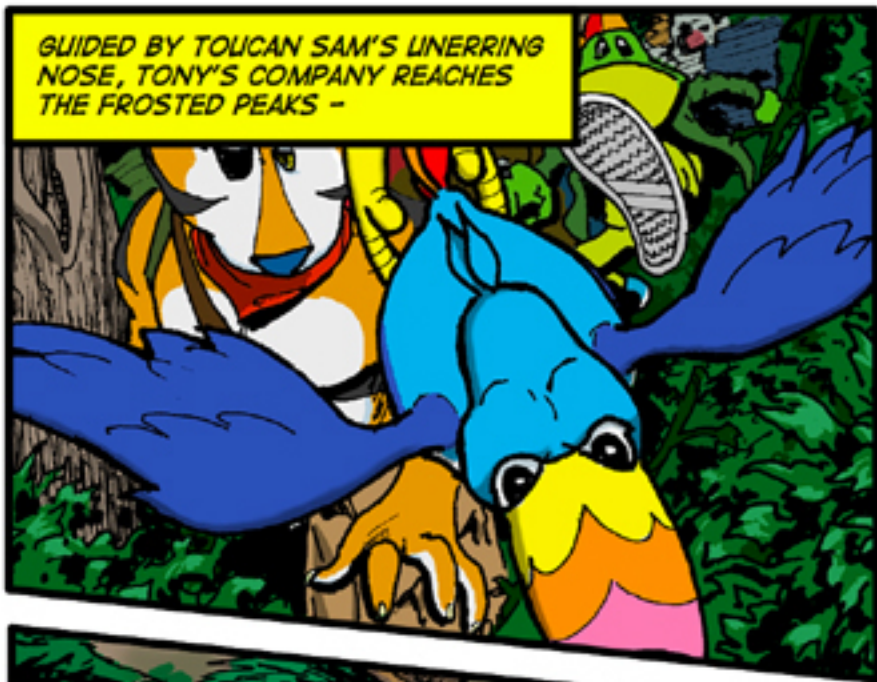
I WANT  
MY MAYPO!







GUIDED BY TOUCAN SAM'S LINERRING NOSE, TONY'S COMPANY REACHES THE FROSTED PEAKS -



- WHERE THEY MAKE A STARTLING DISCOVERY.



GOOD LORD!



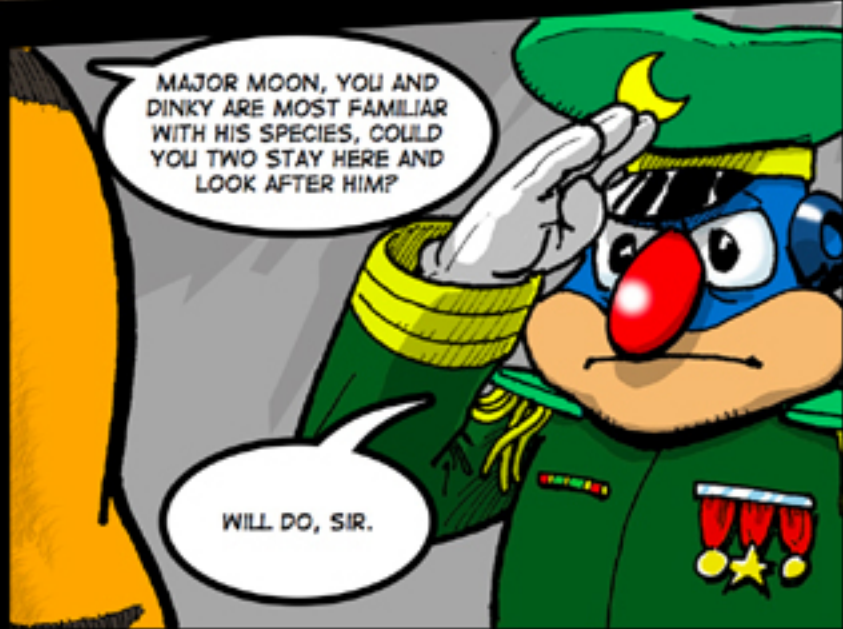
IS HE-?

HE'S STILL ALIVE  
-- BARELY.



MAJOR MOON, YOU AND DINKY ARE MOST FAMILIAR WITH HIS SPECIES, COULD YOU TWO STAY HERE AND LOOK AFTER HIM?

WILL DO, SIR.



MEANWHILE, THE REST OF US WILL PRESS ON, INTO THE NIGHT.





AS THE RABBIT HAD DISCOVERED, THE MOUNTAIN PATH IS TREACHEROUS AND SLOW GOING.

TO A MAN THEY ARE EXHAUSTED BY THE TIME CASTLE CHOCULA IS IN SIGHT.

GADS.

DO YOU REMEMBER WHAT IT LOOKED LIKE BEFORE?

YES. I DO.

REGARDLESS OF THEIR DEPLETED STORES OF STRENGTH, THE MILITIA RALLIES AT TONY'S BATTLE CRY --

FOR CEREALIA!

FOR CRUNCH!!!!



"HEH-HEH..."









YOU LIKE THAT?!  
HUH?!



YOU WANT  
SOME MORE?!!



ENOUGH,  
QUAKE!

ANY MORE AND  
YOU'LL BRING THIS  
CASTLE DOWN  
AROUND OUR EARS!



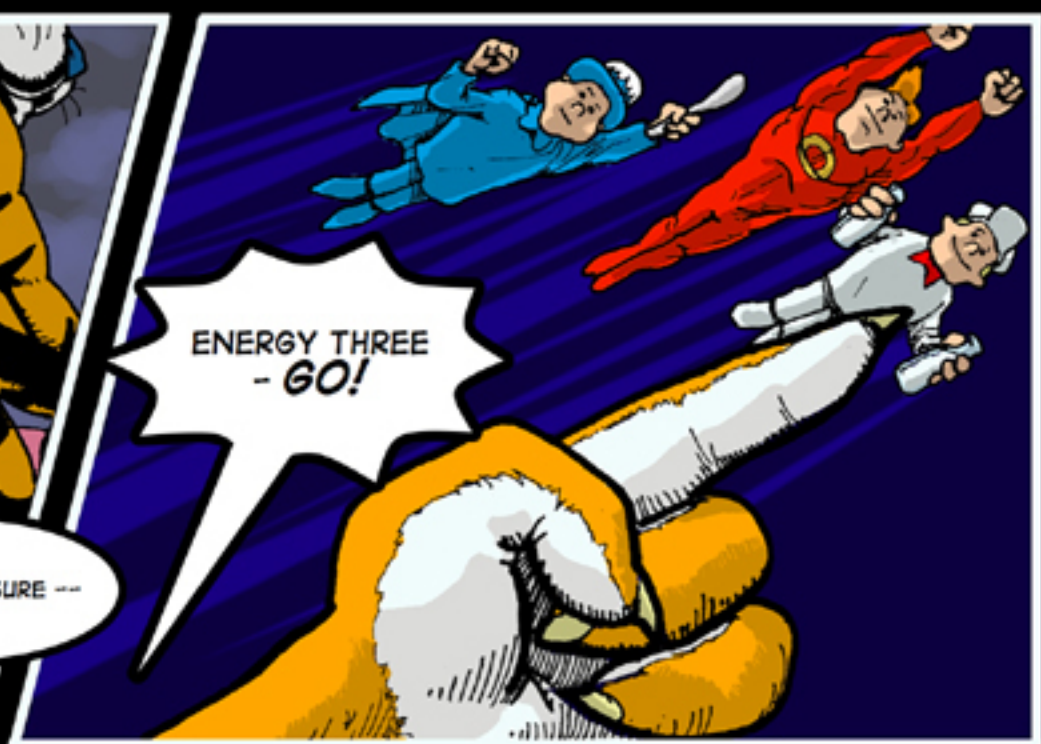
SORRY, BOSS. IT JUST  
FEELS SO GOOD TO CUT  
LOOSE AGAIN!



THEY'VE GOT  
HIM?

WE BE FUCKED.

DON'T BE SO SURE ---



ENERGY THREE  
- GO!



LIKE A TRIO OF MISSILES, THE HEROES KNOWN AS FROSTMAN, OATMAN AND MILKMAN BLAST FORTH AS TONY'S SUPER-POWERED CONTINGENCY PLAN.



INDIVIDUALLY THEY ARE A FORCE TO BE RECKONED WITH, BUT TOGETHER THEY ARE UNBEATABLE.

THEY HAVE NEVER BEFORE FACED QUAKE HOWEVER.

**SWAT**

HA!

YOU WERE SAYING, OLD MAN?













SURGING FORWARD TO MEET CHOCULA'S MONSTROUS MINIONS AND LA FOOTE'S PIRATE BAND, THE DEFENDERS OF CEREALIA SUDDENLY FEEL THE AIR AROUND THEM SHUDDER AND THRUM.

AND THEN IT'S THERE - A MASSIVE SHIP OF AN ALL-TOO FAMILIAR DESIGN.

NO -- GOD NO.

BEFORE ANY HAVE A CHANCE TO REACT, THE ALIENS ARE UPON THEM WITH THE TERRIBLE SOUND OF -

**The SOGGIES!!!**

**SPLUUUSSH**





THOUGH THEY ARE OUTNUMBERED AND OVERWHELMED, TONY'S MEN FIGHT ON WITH WHATEVER WEAPONS, SKILLS AND ABILITIES THEY POSSESS.

THEY FALL TO BULLET AND BLADE, THEY FALL TO CLAWS AND TEETH.

STRANGEST OF ALL, THEY DROWN WHERE THEY STAND, SUFFOCATED BY THE SOGGIES' MILKY FORMS.

IT'S NOT ENOUGH.

ALL LOOKS HOPELESSLY GRIM, UNTIL...







DO YOU MEAN TO TELL ME  
THAT OUR DART OLD  
WIZARD--

YOU DON'T HAVE TO  
WHISPER, SAM, JARVIS  
HAS MADE SURE WE CAN'T  
BE SEEN OR HEARD FOR  
THE TIME BEING.



IF HE IS BACK, THEN  
WHY ISN'T HE HELPING  
US WITH THESE DRIPPY  
ALIEN BASTARDS - OR  
QUAKE?

MAYBE HE  
CAN'T.

WE BE *FUCKED*.



MAYBE NONE OF  
YOU HAVE  
LOOKED UP IN A  
WHILE, BUT IF  
YOU DID--



"---YOU'D SEE THE MAN HAS HIS HANDS FULL."



SO IN THE  
MEANTIME--

IN THE  
MEANTIME WE  
PLAN A--  
WHO'S THERE?



EASY, T THE T, IT'S  
JUST YOURS TRULY.

**QUISP!!**

















YUIR TIME WAS  
DUNE LONG BEFORE  
YE HIE YUIRSELF  
AWAY, OLD MAN!  
GIVE IT UP!

**LRK-1**



I ...

**SHALL  
NOT ...**

**CRUMBLE!!**



JARVIS IS WEAKENING.

I'D SAY THAT'S  
OUR CLUE.

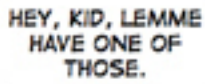


**HEADS UP,  
PEOPLE -**



- LOOKS LIKE  
OUR LITTLE REST  
BREAK IS OVER!

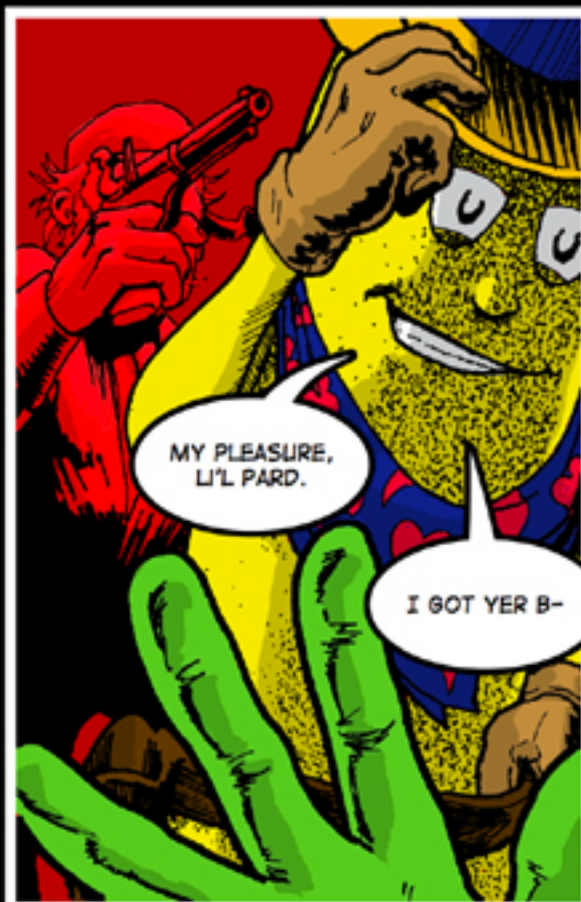
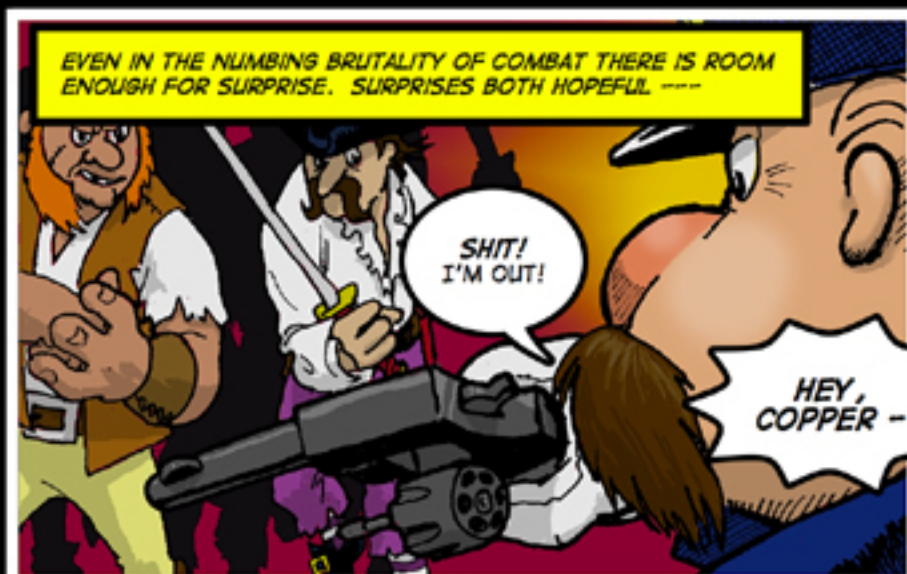




**HEH.**

GIMME  
ANOTHER.







AND, OF COURSE, THE BATTLEFIELD  
ALSO PROVIDES AMPLE OPPORTUNITY  
FOR SCORES TO BE SETTLED.

QUAKE!!  
WHAT ARE YOU  
DOING?!

**YOU!**  
I DON'T BELIEVE  
IT! THAT MAKES  
ALL OF THIS  
WORTH IT!

WHAT HAPPENED  
TO YOU?

WHAT HAPPENED?!  
**YOU DID!!**  
YOU HUMILIATED ME  
--- RUINED ME!

LA FOOTE!  
TURN AND FACE  
ME!

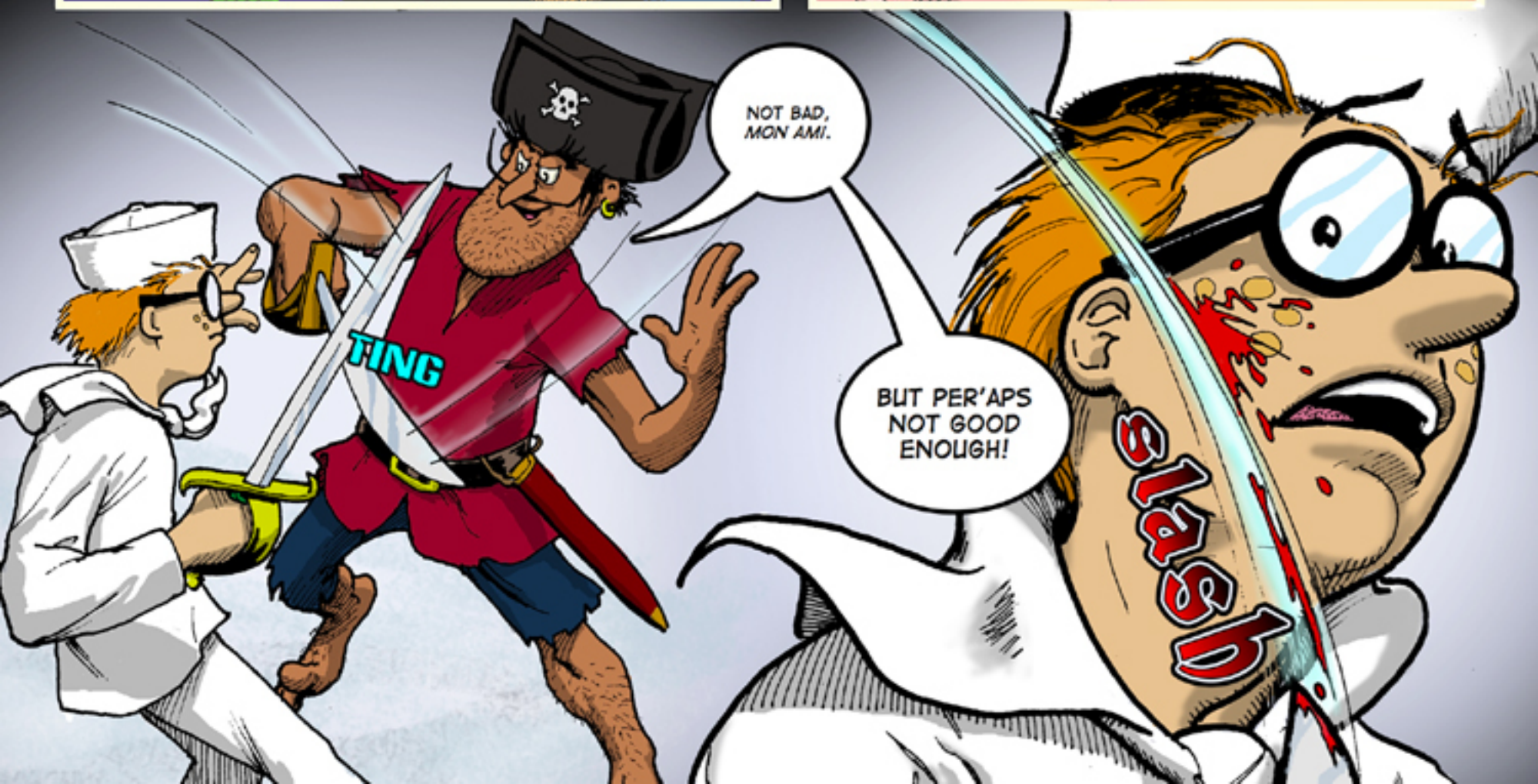
EH? WHAT IS ZIS  
ALL ABOUT, ALFIE?  
'AVE YOU COME  
SEEKING REVENGE  
FOR ZE DEATH OF  
YOUR CAPITAINE?

YES.

A-HAHahaha ...  
A-HUH -- HUH --  
**HAHAHA!**

**FIGHT ME,  
DAMN  
YOU!**

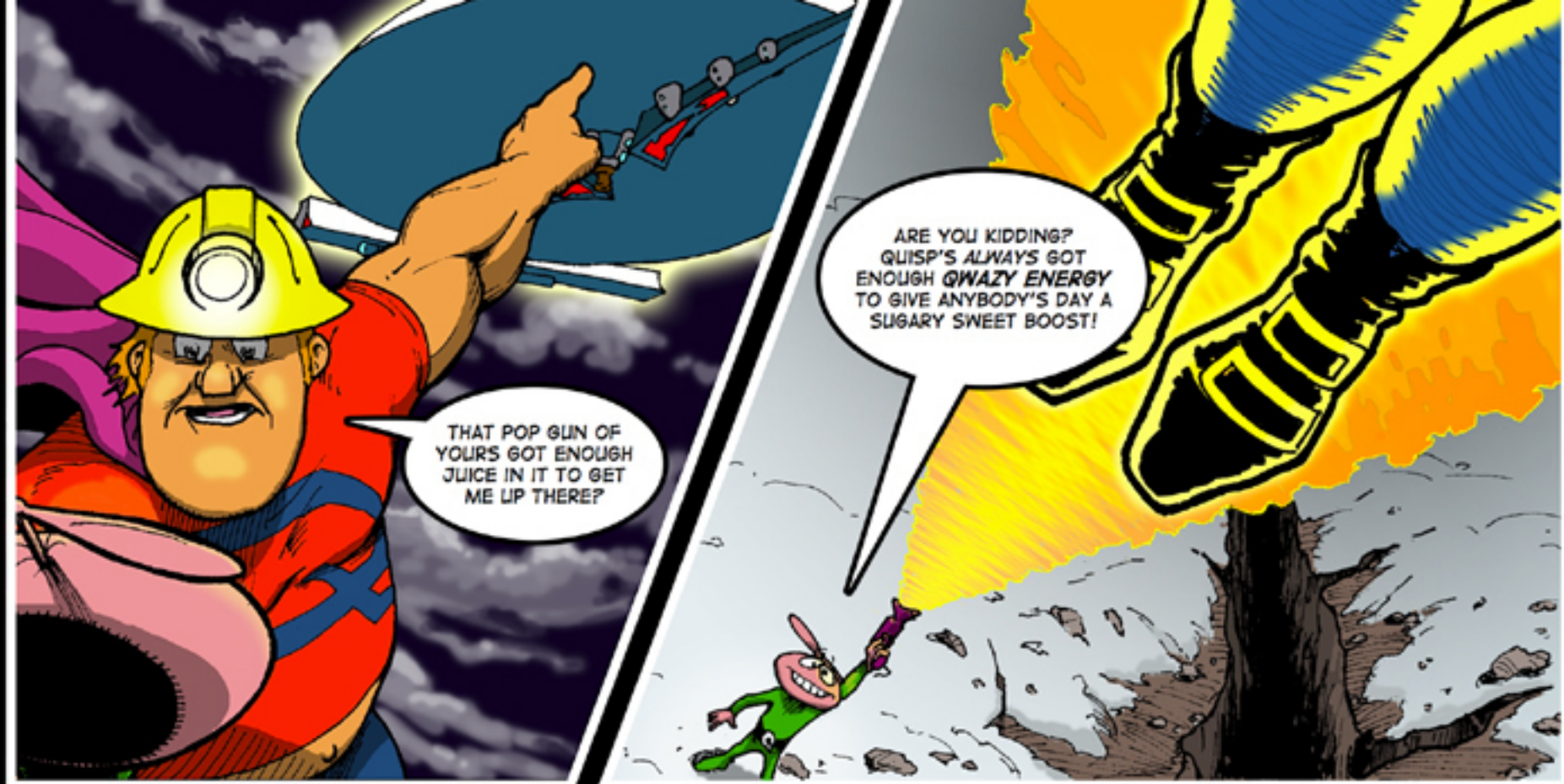












SUCH RESOLUTIONS ARE FEW AND FAR BETWEEN AS THE BATTLE SEEMS MOSTLY A SEQUENCE OF SENSELESS LOSS --



OH - OH NO!!



I WANT MY MUH - M-MOMMY!

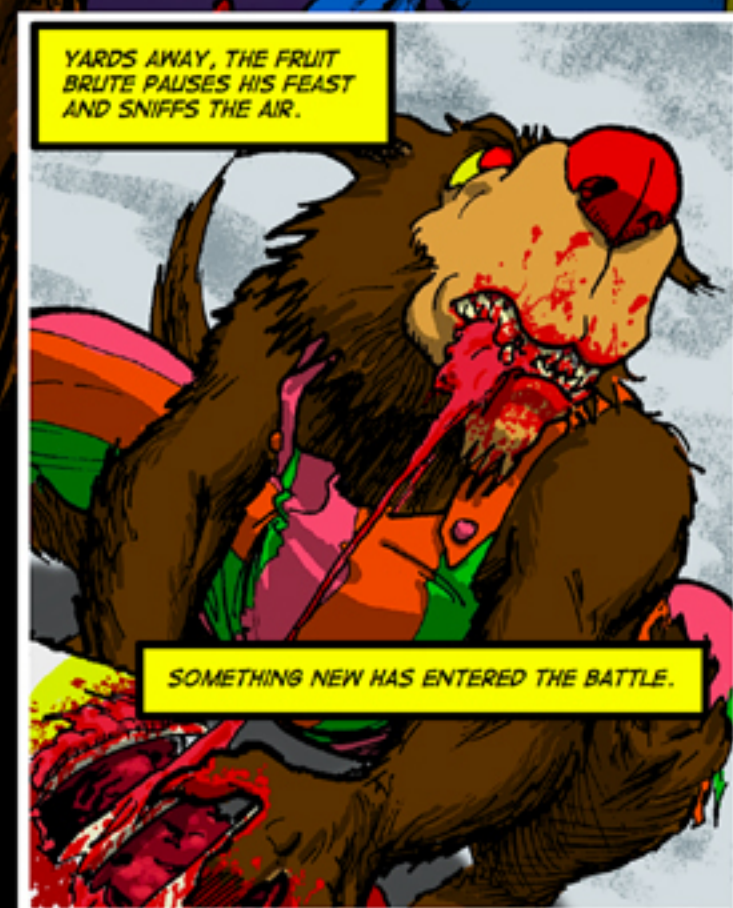
-- AND QUICK, UGLY CLASHES BETWEEN CHAMPIONS OF BOTH SIDES.



AAAGH! S-SONNY-?!

SORRY, SAM! SORRYSORRYSORRY!











PERHAPS IT'S THE REMOVAL OF LUCKY FROM THE BOARD, OR THE SUDDEN APPEARANCE OF THE HUGE BERSERKER CUTTING A SWATHE THROUGH THE PAWNS BELOW, BUT COUNT CHOCULA SENSES THE GAME HAS CHANGED.

VICTORY SEEMINGLY NO LONGER A GIVEN, THE COUNT WALKS ONTO THE FIELD OF BATTLE.

UNMOVED BY THE SCENES OF VIOLENCE AND DEATH AROUND HIM, HE STROLLS ON.

THEN HE STOPS.

AT FIRST HE DOUBTS THE EVIDENCE OF HIS EYES.

A TRICK OF THE SHADOWS AND MOONLIGHT?

BUT HE KNOWS BETTER. THERE IS NOTHING THE DARK CAN KEEP FROM HIM.

A CREVICE CREATED NO DOUBT BY ONE OF GUAKE'S MIGHTY BLOWS.

HERE? HE THINKS. UNDER MY NOSE THE ENTIRE TIME?

HA HA HA  
HAHAHAHA!

HYAARK!

CHOCULA!





DAMN YOU A THOUSAND TIMES OVER FOR WHAT YOU'VE DONE TO THIS PLACE - THESE PEOPLE!

PEOPLE? HNH. THEY'RE NOTHING BUT CHATTEL.

AND YOU WONDER WHY NO ONE SUPPORTED YOUR BID TO OUR KING'S THRONE.

AH, BUT YOU SEE, I NEVER TRULY WANTED TO RULE. I MERELY WANTED TO FEED.



YES, THE SWEETNESS AND VITAMIN-RICH TASTE OF THIS LAND PROVED IRRESISTIBLE TO ME -



- BUT I HAVE BEEN HINDERED BY YOUR DAMNABLE, EVER-PRESENT SUNLIGHT.

IF IT WEREN'T FOR THE ENCHANTMENTS PUT IN PLACE BY YOUR CLEVER KING AND COOKIE JARVIS -



- I WOULD HAVE TURNED CEREALIA INTO A MIDNIGHT BUFFET BY NOW.



BUT - THE SOGGIES - ?

THEY ARE CREATURES OF APPETITE, LIKE ME. WE STRUCK A DEAL.

I WANT CEREALIA, THEY WANT THE MILK SEAS WHICH PROVIDE THEM WITH SUSTENANCE.



THAT'S WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT, TIGER: SUSTENANCE.

IT'S ALL AROUND US - IT'S ALL WE'RE MADE OF. CORN, RICE, OATS. FLAKES, LOOPS AND SMACKS. COCOA, HONEY, MILK AND BLOOD -

- IN THE END, IT'S ALL *FOOD*!





MONSTER!



THE QUIP HERE IS  
KIND OF OBVIOUS,  
DON'T YA THINK?



RRRAAGH!!

BAD KITTY!

FINISH HIM, FRANK,  
AND THEN JOIN ME.  
I HAVE FOUND THAT  
WHICH WE HAVE  
SOUGHT FOR SO  
LONG!



YOU'VE  
FOUND MORE  
THAN THAT!

HUHK!

WHO-?!



WAIT -  
YOU REALLY  
DON'T KNOW?



I MEAN -  
HA!!

HOW DOES  
RETRIBUTION  
TASTE, CHOCULA?

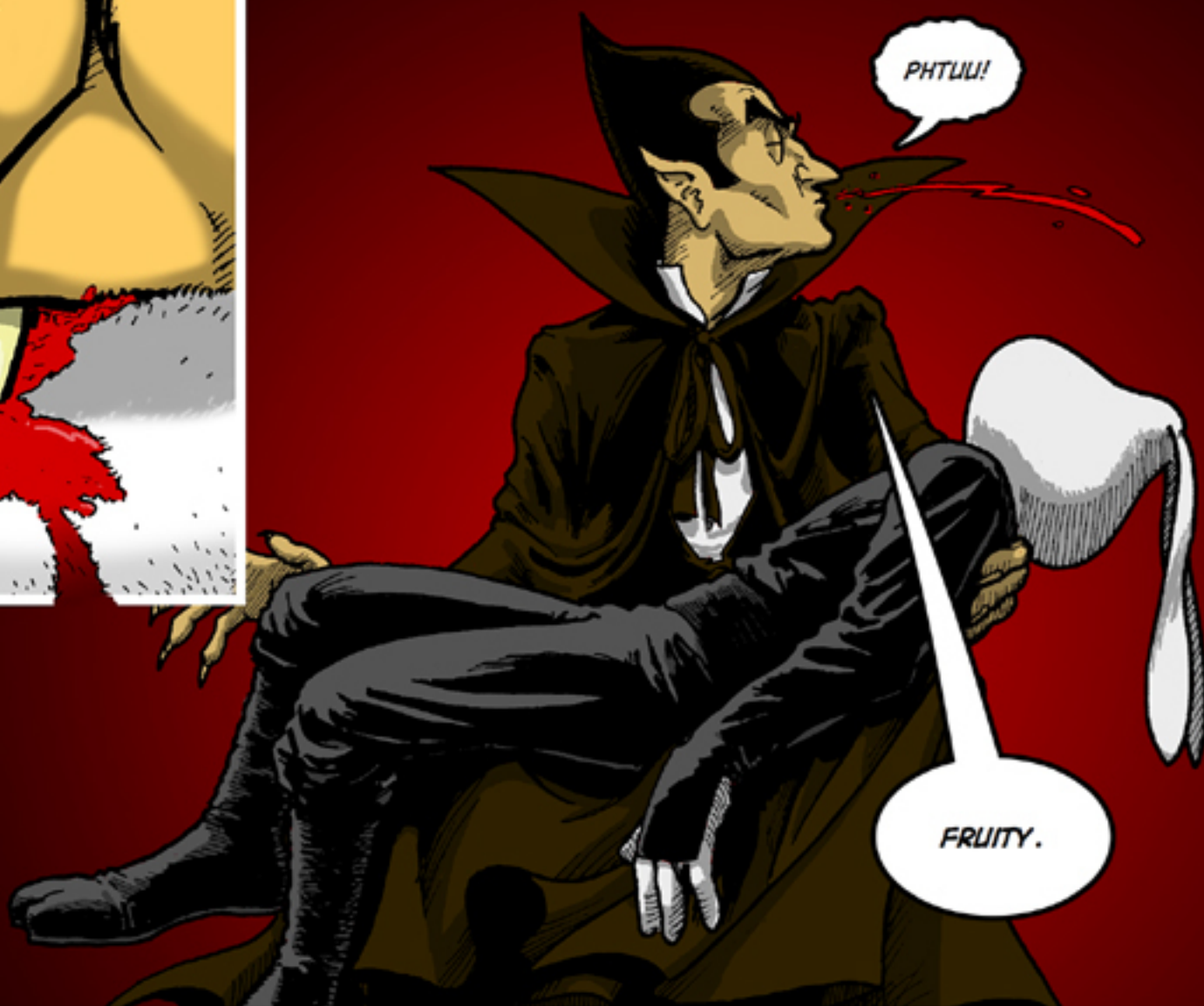


LET'S FIND OUT,  
SHALL WE?

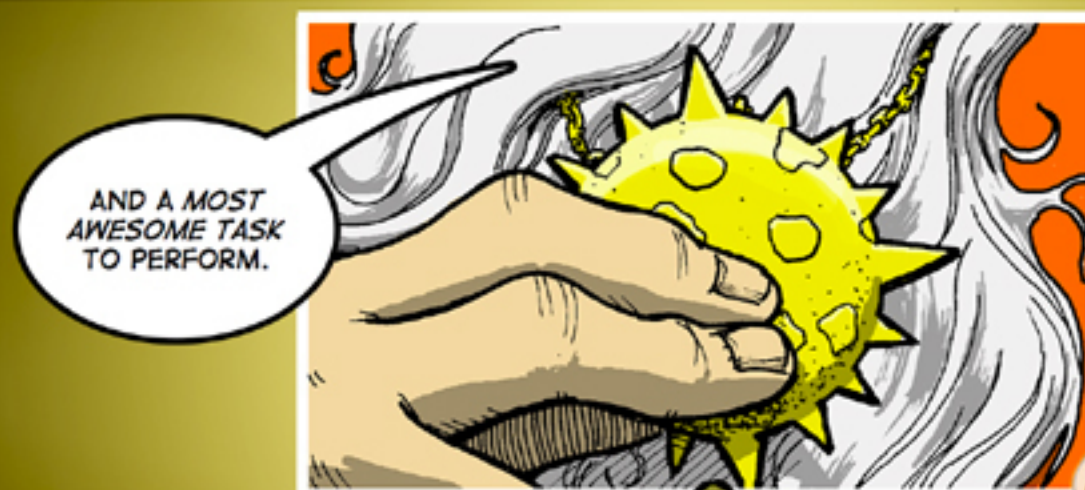
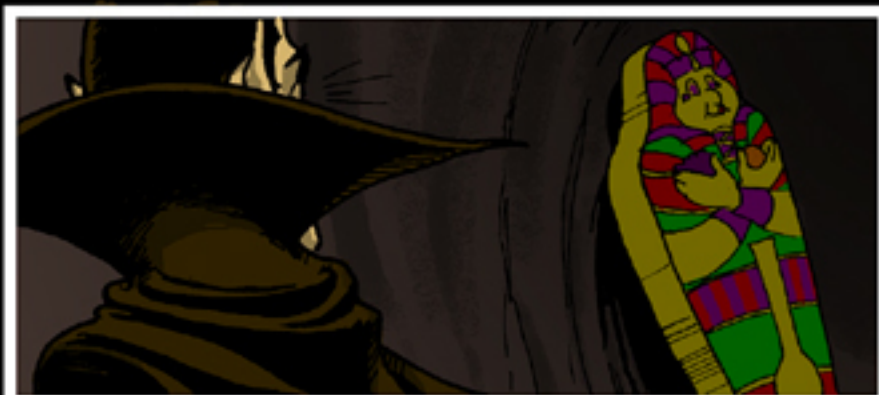
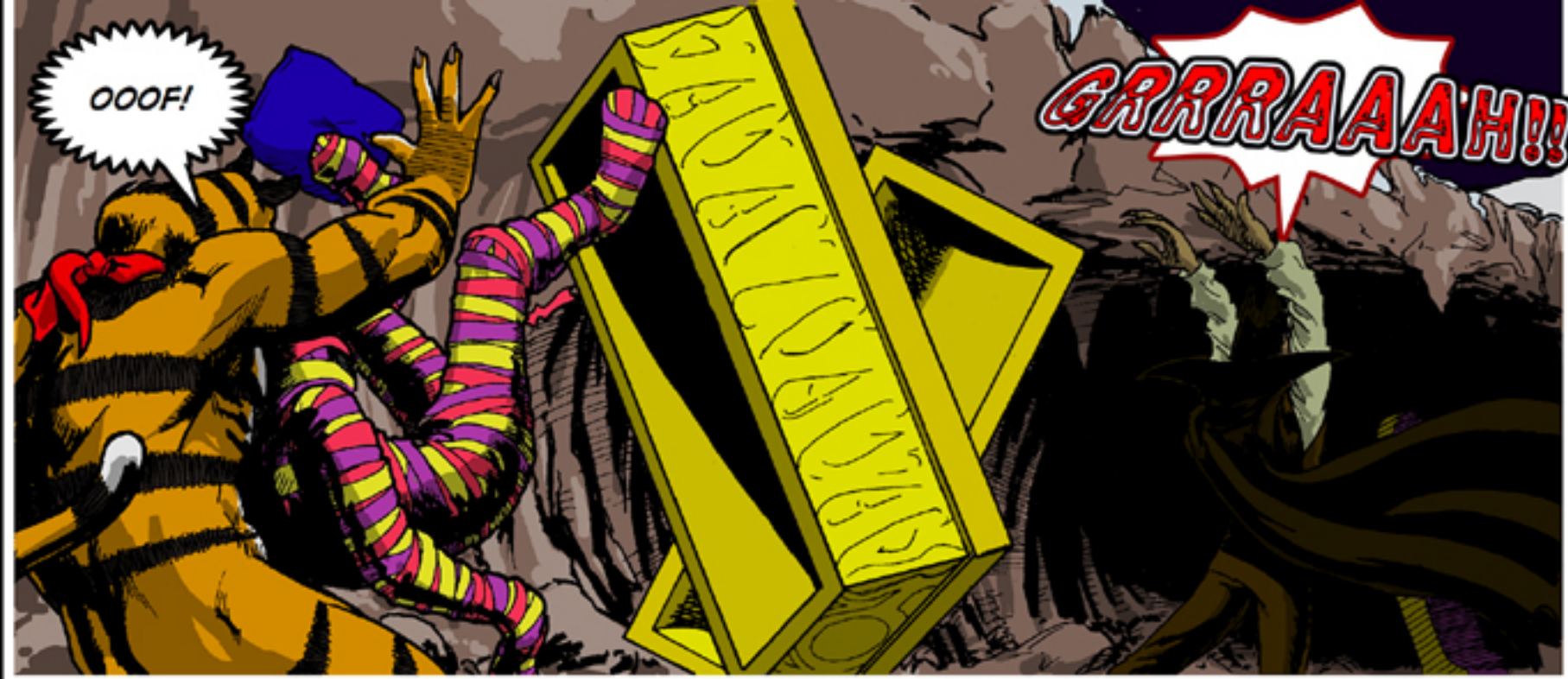






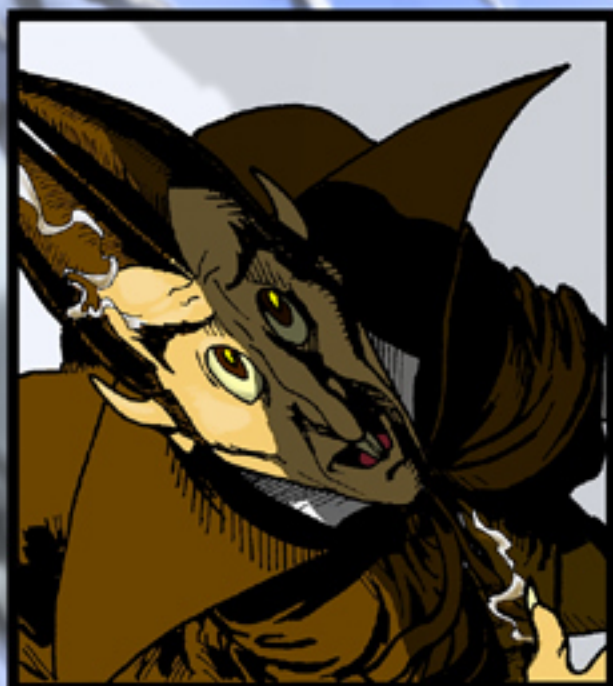








WHAT THE COUNT SEES IS IMPOSSIBLE  
YET FEELS SOMEHOW INEVITABLE.



... PERMISSUM ILLIC  
EXSISTO DUO SCOOPS  
LUX LUCIS ...

... PERMISSUM ILLIC  
EXSISTO DUO  
SCOOPS JUSTICIA ...

HE CAN ONLY WATCH AS THE RAGGED MIDNIGHT SHELL  
OVER CASTLE CHOCULA IS SHATTERED BY THE SUDDEN  
APPEARANCE OF A BRILLIANT, SPITEFUL SUN.

HUARRRGGGH!!

RRRM?

N-NO! NO -  
WAIT!

KRAAKKK





LIKE AN OVERRIPE RAISIN, CHOCULA SHRIVELS BEFORE THEIR EYES.

THEY WATCH AS, HISSING AND GROWLING, CHOKING ON AN ETERNITY OF CURSES —

— THE EMBODIMENT OF THEIR NIGHTMARES CRUMBLES AWAY INTO A PILE OF BONES AND COCOA DUST.



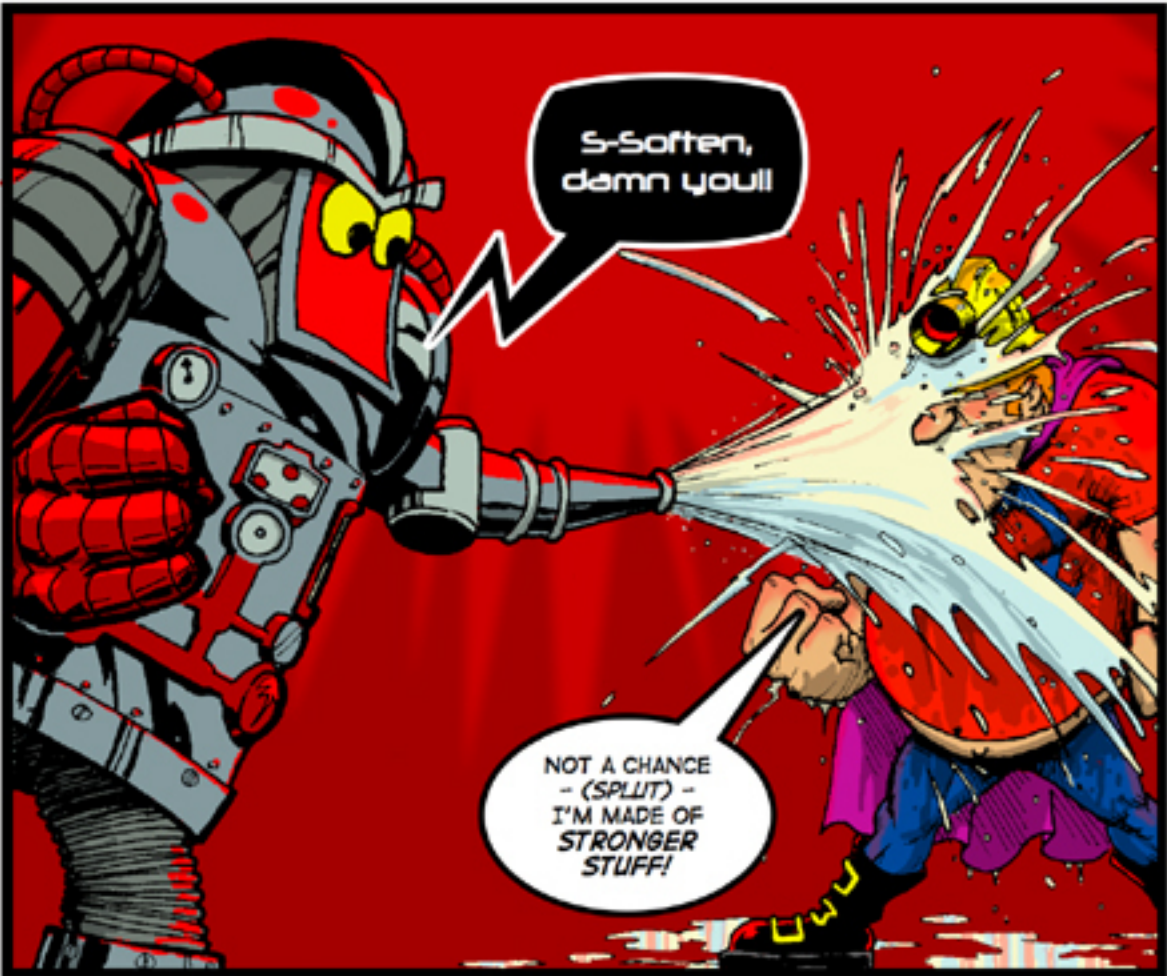
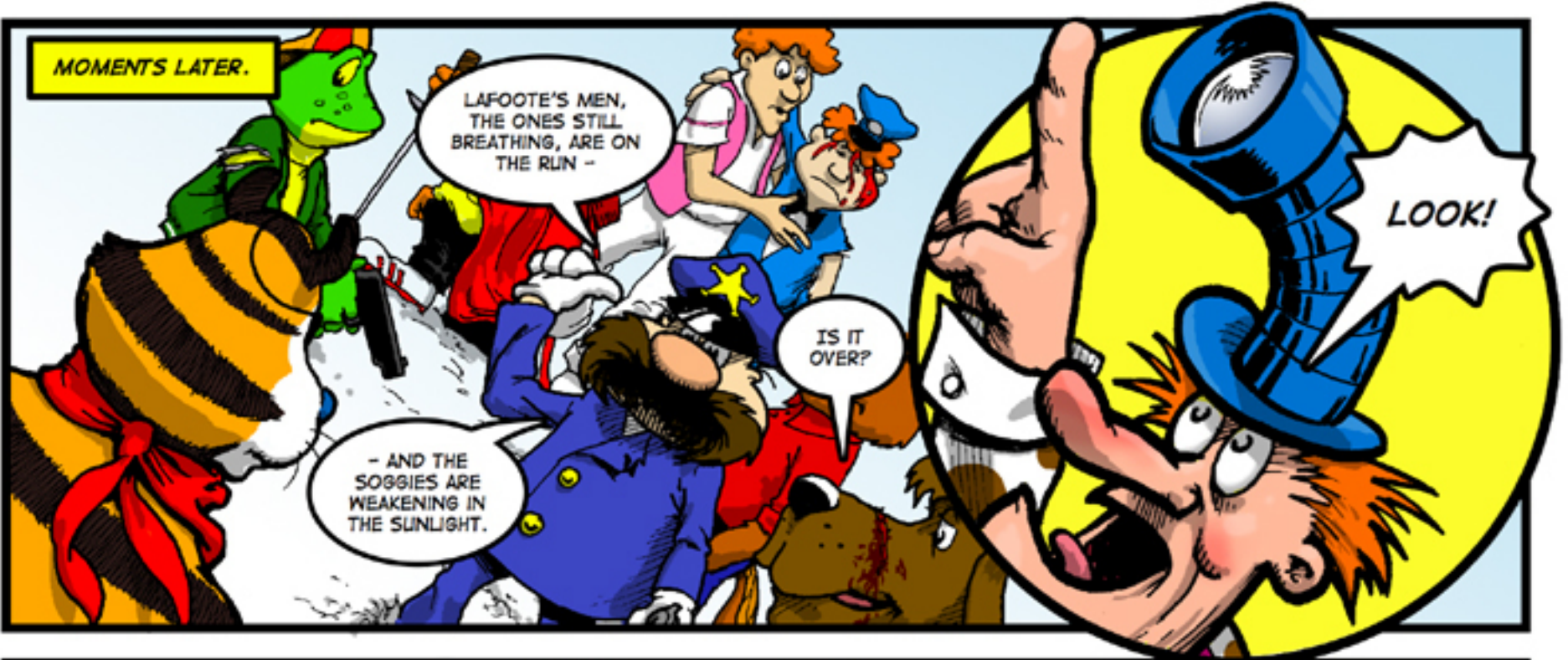
WHAT WAS HE?

NOT MUCH OF A MORNING PERSON, OBVIOUSLY.

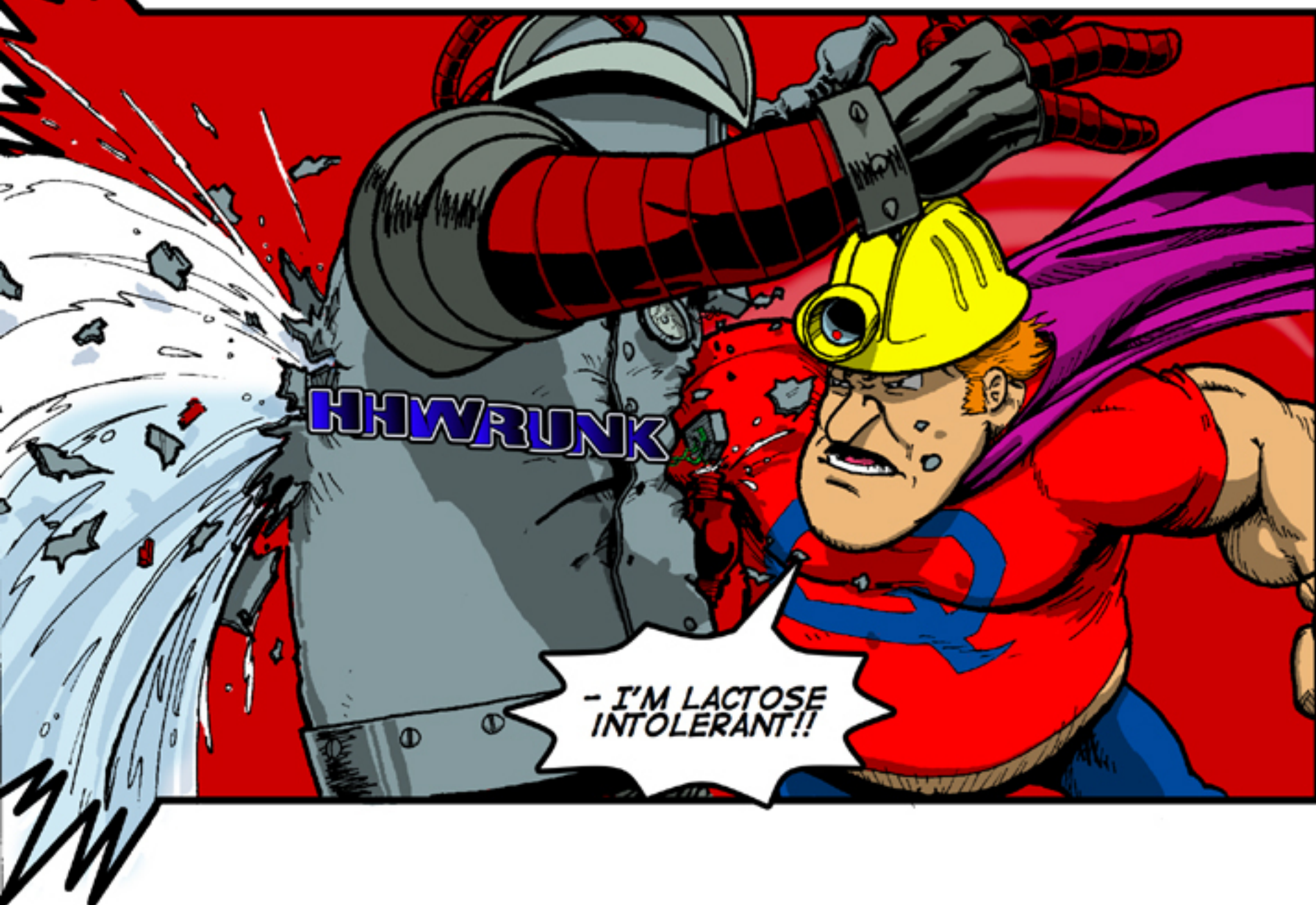
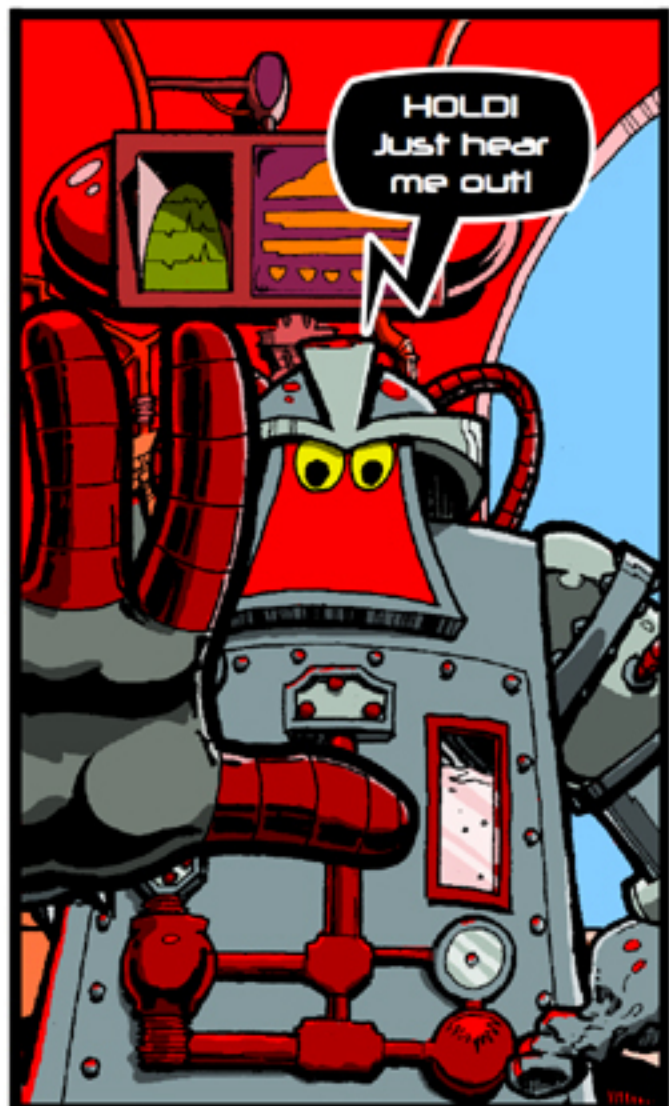


COCK-A-DOODLE-DOO!!!



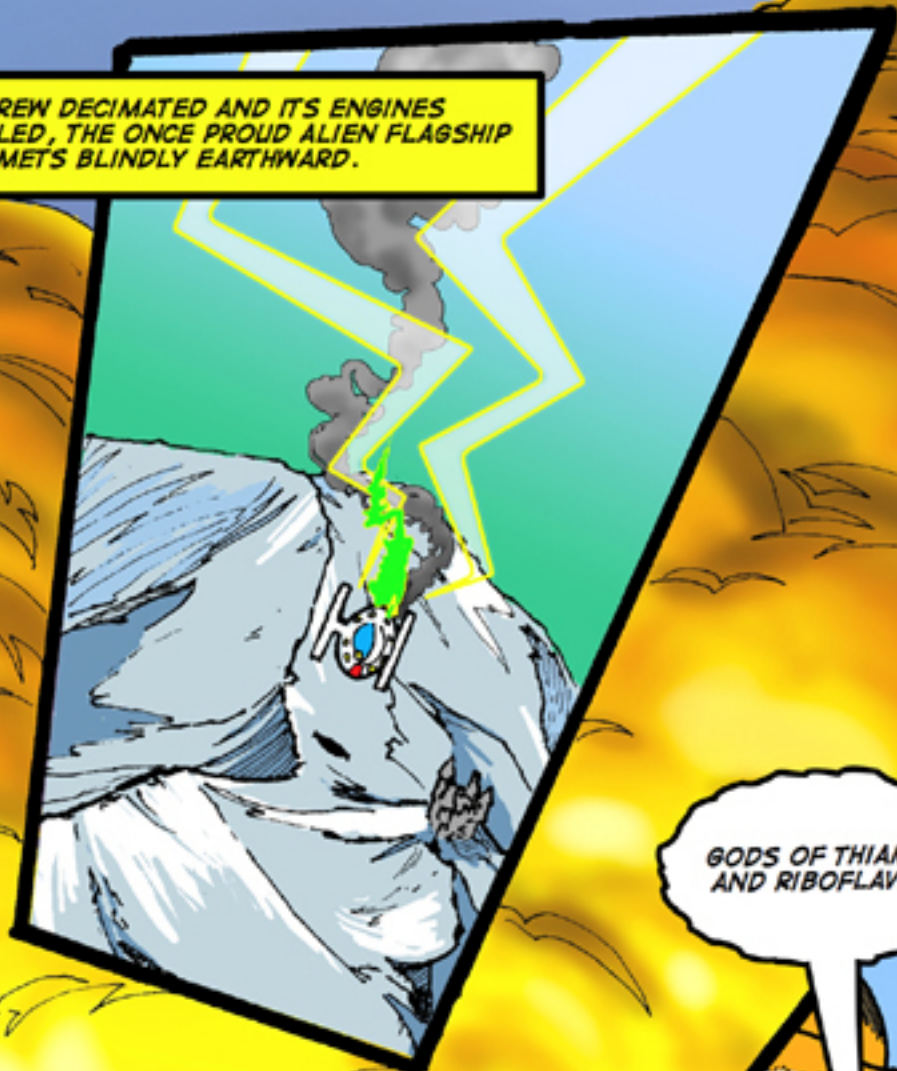








ITS CREW DECIMATED AND ITS ENGINES CRIPPLED, THE ONCE PROUD ALIEN FLAGSHIP PLUMMETS BLINDLY EARTHWARD.



GODS OF THIAMIN  
AND RIBOFLAVIN!



THE DRIVE REACTORS OF THE SHIP RUPTURE INSTANTLY AND THE RESULTANT EXPLOSION IS APOCALYPTIC, SHAKING THE WHOLE OF CEREALIA TO ITS FOUNDATIONS.

KRUN-CHOOON!



AND WHEN THE SMOKE CLEARS THE BATTLE'S SURVIVORS ARE SURPRISED TO FIND THEY STILL LIVE, SPARED ONCE MORE BY COOKIE JARVIS' POWERFUL MAGICK.

THEY ARE EVEN MORE SURPRISED BY THE SIGHT THAT GREETS THEM.

HO-LEE!!

TH' WHOL' MOUNTAIN'S BEEN BLOWN T' GRAPE NUTS!

"THE CENTRE COULD NOT HOLD," WOT?

CENTERS ARE OVERRATED.

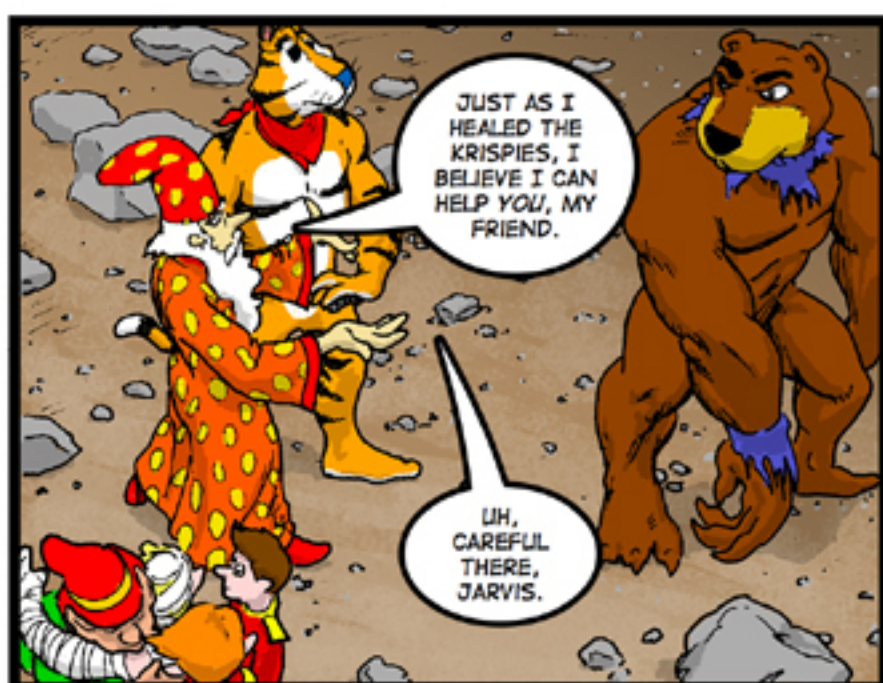
POOR GUAKE....

HIS SACRIFICE WILL BE REMEMBERED. HE LEFT HIS MARK ON CEREALIA.

IN MORE WAYS THAN ONE. LOOK -

"THAT EXPLOSION OPENED UP ALL THE OLD TUNNELS GUAKE HIMSELF CREATED - PERFECT CHANNELS TO THE MILK SEAS."













YOUR HIGHNESS, I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU AGAIN AND I KNOW THAT THIS WAR WAS A NECESSARY AND JUST ONE, BUT - STILL...

WHY WASN'T I WITH YOU?

SIRE.



IT'S A FAIR QUESTION, TONY. YOU ALL DESERVE AN EXPLANATION.

IT BEGAN WITH A VISION. I GLIMPSED THE FUTURE, SAW A MONSTROUS EVIL HEADING FOR OUR LAND.



"JARVIS EXPLAINED THAT THE MAGIC APPROACHING CEREALIA WAS POWERFUL ENOUGH TO BLOT THE SUN FROM THE SKY AND NOT EVEN HE HAD THE POWER TO STOP IT. UNLESS ---"

"UNLESS SOMEONE PURE ENOUGH WOULD ALLOW ME TO ENCHANT THEM, PUT THEM INTO STASIS AND USE THEM AS A BATTERY TO BOLSTER CEREALIA'S DEFENSES."

"CAP'N CRUNCH WAS A NATURAL CHOICE BUT I HAD A FEELING HE WOULD BE NEEDED IF A BATTLE ENSUED. AND YOU, TONY, HAVE A FAMILY TO LOOK AFTER."

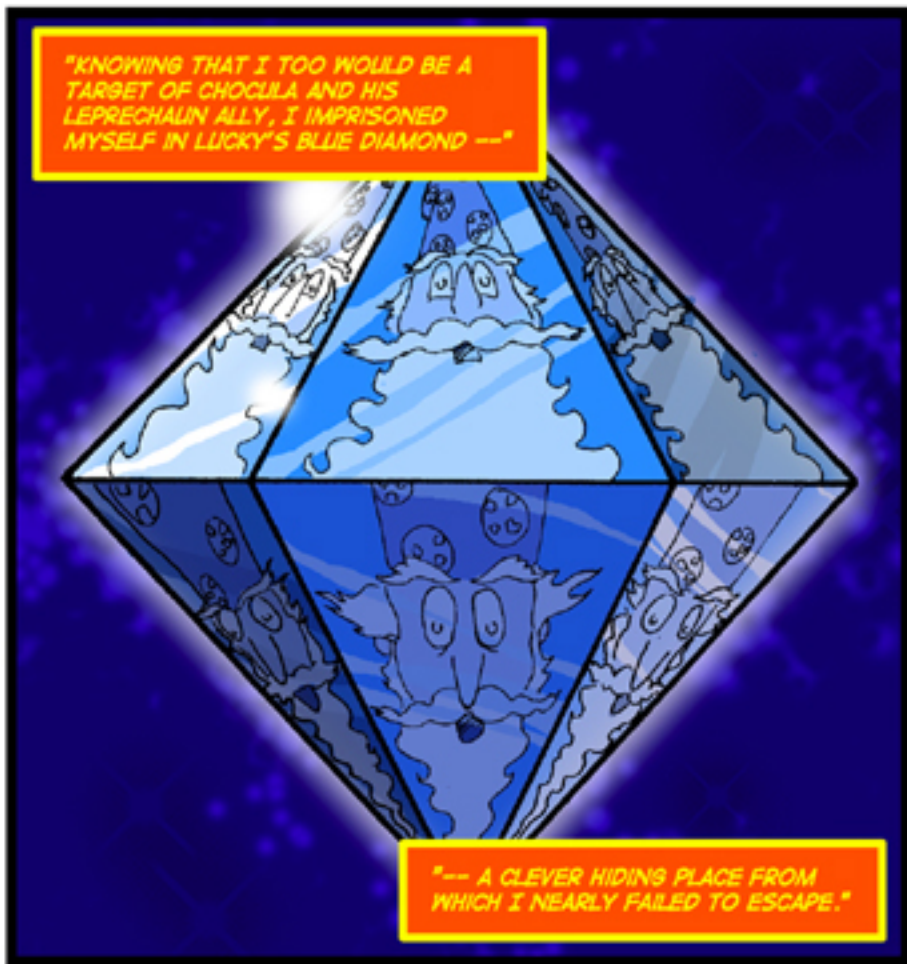
"SO I VOLUNTEERED."

"TO PROTECT BOTH KING VITAMAN AND THIS SPELL, I HID HIM AWAY IN THE LAST PLACE CHOCULA WOULD THINK TO LOOK - BENEATH HIS VERY FEET."

"SWITCHING THE KING'S CASKET WITH THE MUMMY'S WAS MERELY ONE LAST BIT OF SLEIGHT-OF-HAND."

YEAH, HIS WAS MORE COMFY ANYHOW.

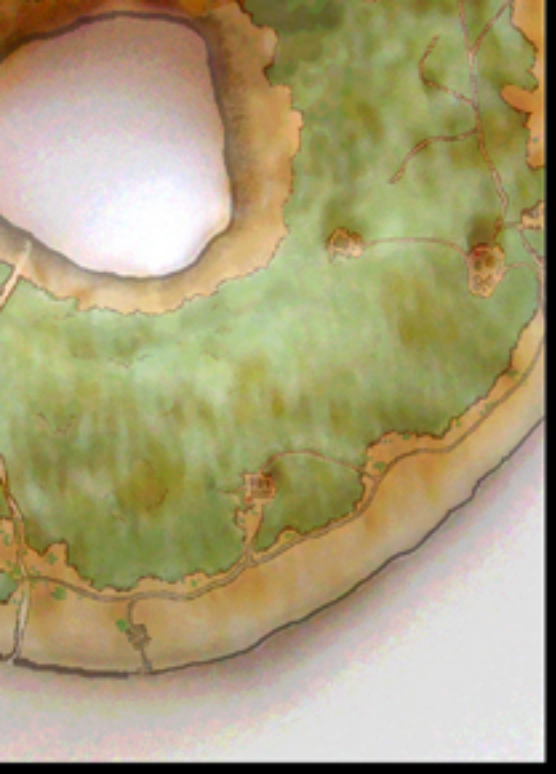












THE END